

MOVIN ON UP - JANET DUBOIS

INTRO D

CHORUS

Well we're movin on up (movin on up) to the east side.
To a deluxe apartment in the sky.
Movin on up, (movin on up) to the east side.
We finally got a piece of the pie.

VERSE

Fish don't fry in the kitchen; Beans don't burn on the grill.
Took a whole lotta tryin', Just to get up that hill.
Now we're up in the big leagues, gettin' our turn at bat.
As long as we live, it's you and me baby,
There ain't nothin wrong with that.

CHORUS